

Alaska Sentinel.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

VRANGEL ALASKA.

Every man imagines he understands women until he marries one of them.

Before hitching your wagon to a star look to the strength of your harness.

Don't be too self-important. There are other men just as small as you are.

France produced over 9,000 novels last year; France is becoming the Indiana of Europe.

Nobody lays it up against the weather man when he gives us better weather than he predicts.

The Slocum Investigation Commission is convinced that safety appliances never are so safe that they need not be inspected.

The college professors are still striving for some means of making philosophy and the dead languages as interesting as football.

A Chicago man has given \$1,100 for an 1804 dollar. Some of us occasionally feel that a 1804 dollar would be worth more than that.

By the appointment of Queen Olga of Greece to be an admiral in the Russian navy the Czar probably intended no rebuke to his present naval officers.

A correspondent reports that at a recent "function" in that place "Miss Daisy Devore presided at the piano and beautifully played Mendel & Son's wedding march."

A Chicago girl has been awarded \$40,000 damages against a street car company after nine years of litigation. The question now is, How long will it take her to collect it?

The clergymen of the country have been asked to preach on the subject of peace, and many of them are complying. The sermons may not stop the war, but they ought to have a good effect on the clergy.

Alfred Austin, England's poet laureate, can see little good in the present generation. He says that manners and literature alike have declined. The poets, too, are deteriorating. Perhaps there is one exception, just one.

Even yet there is an occasional crusty, old-fashioned, hard-hearted father who refuses to permit his son to amuse himself by having his ribs broken and his face trampled upon for the delectation of a crowd of frenzied rooters in the grand stand.

Chicago physicians and surgeons are in an uproar because someone sent a decoy letter from the country to 100 of them offering to send them patients for a commission, and one-third of those who received the letter responded favorably. There are several ways of killing a cat, but the real and true way to avoid these scandals is to abolish the rule against advertising in the newspapers.

Every youth, no matter what may be the quality and standing of his family, who adopts a life of idleness and becomes a street loafer will soon bloom out as a criminal on the road to the penitentiary or the gallows. There is no escape from it but by a course of honest industry in such lines as may be open and available to each. Work is the duty of every man and he should devote himself to it until it becomes a part of his nature. Honest toil is the opposite of idleness, vice and crime.

The following is a statement made by a full-blood who is well posted on Indian affairs: "Government safeguards have been the bane of the Indian. Instead of being taught to rely upon himself he has been encouraged to be dependent. The government should have pushed him off to his own resources long ago, as a cow does her calf when it is old enough to rustle for itself. The government should have given the Indian 100 acres, together with a mule and a plow, in the beginning and enjoined him to 'root, hog or die.' Turn him loose; let him go and work out his own salvation. Sentiment and misguided philanthropy will never save him. He must save himself."

The ancient infatuated joke as to why married men live longer than bachelors, and the reply that it only seems longer, was conceived in a spirit of fun, but it is now scientifically asserted that matrimony is conducive to longevity. A certain learned professor has calculated that the mortality among bachelors from the age of 30 to 45 years is 27 per cent, while among married men of the same age it is 18 per cent. For 41 bachelors who attain the age of 40 years there are 78 married men who reach the same age. The difference is still more striking in persons of advanced age. At 60 years there remain but 22 bachelors for 48 married men. At 70, 11 bachelors for 27 married men, and at 80, 3 bachelors for 9 married men.

Neither the person nor the property of a foreign minister or of his servant is subject to the ordinary laws of the United States. If a minister fails to pay his rent he may not be haled into court and ordered to keep his contract. He may not be fined or

imprisoned for any misconduct—not even for crime. The courts of this country have no jurisdiction over the representatives of foreign powers. Not every one is aware of this immunity, as the country discovered when a Massachusetts judge got himself into trouble by fining the third secretary of the British embassy for running an automobile too fast. The judge had to apologize and remit the fine because the secretary insisted on his rights under the law. Other representatives of foreign countries have been arrested in other parts of the country, but they have preferred to pay the fines inflicted rather than call attention to their disregard of local ordinances. Immunity from arrest has been granted in nearly all countries to representatives of other powers, on the theory that they never leave their own country. For instance, wherever the French ambassador stands, there is France, and only French laws can reach him. Consequently, when a French minister or attaché is guilty of a misdemeanor he must be tried in France under French laws if he insists on his rights. American representatives abroad enjoy like immunities.

Dr. John Huber, of New York City, adds his testimony in support of recent opinion that consumption is not a hereditary disease. He says it is practically impossible for parents to transmit the bacillus to their offspring. What they may transmit is a tendency to the disease, resulting from unhealthy conditions in their own organisms. The agencies which make the organism susceptible to tubercular infection are numerous. Neglected colds, fevers and exhausting diseases, such as typhoid or malaria and other illnesses, enervate the body and make it fruitful soil for the germination of microbes abounding in the vicinity of a careless consumptive. In a recent article Dr. Huber says tuberculosis as an infectious disease is totally unlike certain others, as, for instance, diphtheria or scarlet fever. "One cannot be sure, after having been half an hour in the same room with a diphtheria patient, that he will not contract the disease. If, however, certain very elementary precautions are taken one may live with a consumptive for months or years without jeopardizing his health." It would be well if Dr. Huber had given in plain terms exactly what those elementary precautions are in order that the mass of people might know what measures to take in order to insure themselves against the great white plague. Admitting, as is doubtless true, that there is no place where one is less likely to contract consumption than in a scientifically conducted sanitarium for consumptives, how many people of ordinary intelligence and in ordinary circumstances learn the facts in the case so as to be sure of taking no risk?

If the population of a fair-sized city were wiped out of existence by a single cataclysm, if the families of 80,000 strong, able-bodied men were thrown dependent on the world through the instantaneous workings of a great pestilence, would not civilization, particularly if in a measure responsible for what had happened, be called upon not only to find relief for the victims but to furnish safeguards against a repetition of the disaster? Is it because the world doubts its own motives that it can gaze upon such a sacrifice of human life as is now being offered on the mountains of Manchuria and find justification in its patriotism? And if there is found in this grisly monument of the dead incentive to higher things sufficient for its cost, to what account must we debit the sorrow and suffering of the hundreds of thousands bereft and helpless ones, paying out of all proportion to their means or their deserts? To hold that one nation whose sons are machine-slaughtered in an accident called war, is glorified thereby, while another, losing a tithe of the number through the accident of a plague, forfeits the respect of her sisters, is carrying a regard for convention beyond limits where intelligence may flow. It is not only the privilege but the duty of civilized peoples to readjust, ruthlessly if need be, the traditional standards of national and personal morality to fit the broader understanding of man's duty to mankind which we boast today. Yet so far removed are our practices from our principles that the slaughter of a hundred thousand brave men is accepted as calmly as a recognized preliminary to the national adjustment of the differences between Japan and Russia. Is there wonder that "those living in darkness" accept only tentatively our doctrine of peace on earth?

At 11:45 P. M.
It was hard to part.
"Good-by," he murmured.
"Good-by," faltered she.
Still he lingered.
"Good-by," finally he said.
"Good-by," whispered the maiden.
Then a voice floated down the stair.
"Cut out that Part! farewell business!" It commanded, and the young man straightaway cut.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Willing to Be a Separator.
Deemer—I don't see why you associate with him. Of course, he's wealthy, but he's positively destitute of brains.
Skeemer—That's just it. He's a fool and he's got money.—Philadelphia Press.

Undoubtedly.
Smith—Your friend Sober-sided is rather a grave man, isn't he?
Jones—Yes; still, there is something attractive about him.
Smith—Oh, of course; gravity always has its attraction.

WOMEN AND FASHION

Beauty by Housework.

A writer whose useful mission is to tell women how they can make the most of themselves physically has been counting up the development exercises that one does, or might, take while busy with her housework. For example, she enlarges her chest and arms by using a carpet-sweeper, strengthens her back and broadens her shoulders by making beds, and improves the shape of her wrists and hands by kneading dough.

She might round her hips and perfect her waist line by using her feet instead of her hands as opportunity offers, as when shutting the oven door. Ironing tends to make her arms round and firm; but that end would be more surely attained if occasionally, while she waited for the iron to cool, she would straighten her back and hold the iron at arm's length, using it as a dumb-bell. A proper carriage of the body is desirable, anyway, and few kinds of work really necessitate postures that invite cramped lungs and rounded shoulders.

The hardest work, "that which makes one breathe heavily," brings its special benefit, provided one breathes deeply and breathes pure air. But to supplement all such physical means of grace, says our adviser, a woman

them than has been required for the style which is displaced. The puff gradually descended from the shoulder. It stopped at the elbow a season or two; then it slipped down to the wrist, and when it was in danger of dropping to the ground the dressmakers rescued it and have stuck it up on the shoulder again. Those thrifty women who keep their old gowns may now take the gowns of 1894 out of the closet and again be in the height of fashion.

A Woman's Secret of Keeping Young.

Some one asked a woman how it was she kept her youth so wonderfully. Her hair was snowy white, she was 80 years old, and her energy was waning; but she never impressed one with the idea of age, for her heart was still young in sympathy and interest. This was her answer: "I knew how to forget disagreeable things. I tried to master the art of saying pleasant things. I did not expect too much of my friends. I kept my nerves well in hand, and did not allow them to bore other people. I tried to find any work that came to my hand congenial. I retained the illusions of my youth, and did not believe 'every man a liar' and every woman spiteful. I did my best to relieve the misery I came in

chemisette is made a part of the right front, and can be of lace chiffon lined, or of heavier material, as may be preferred.



Mrs. John Nicholas Brown is building a \$400,000 residence at Newport for her son.

The mother of the Rev. L. M. Foster of Charles City, Iowa, was a second cousin of Napoleon Bonaparte.

Mrs. Betty Green's wealth is put at \$50,000,000 or so, and her living expenses are put at less than \$5,000 yearly.

Fran Cosma Wagner has devoted her entire widowhood to the praise of her husband. She is the daughter and mother of a composer, and has been the wife of two.

Miss Mary A. Booth, of Springfield, Mass., is well known in the scientific world. She is one of the few women

STYLISH GOWNS FOR AFTERNOON WEAR.



1. The costume to the left of the sketch above is of chambray taffeta, on the blue and brown shades, trimmed with circles of blue velvet edged with brown and white silk braid. The jacket has a girdle of silk velvet, with loops and ends at the back. With this is worn a brown velvet hat with a white feather sweeping across the crown and over the hair in the back.

2. This smart coat suit is of a heavy novelty cloth on the petunia shades, the lapels being faced with white broadcloth and petunia velvet. A ladder pattern in petunia silk braid is inserted in the

sleeves and skirt and also runs down the three-quarter coat. A soft beaver hat, with wings across the front, completes a most effective toilette.

3. Silk warp Henrietta cloth of the most delicate mauve tint composes this reception gown. This is elaborately trimmed with applique lace and chiffon roses and scroll designs of chenille.

4. A fine broadcloth of light brown has velvet and braided lapels thrown back to display a fawn-color vest. The full sleeves have stiff scalloped cuffs edged with fawn color, and the skirt has shirred pieces of the material let in at

each gore. A marquis hat of brown felt, trimmed with velvet and ombre plumes, is worn with this costume.

5. A graceful gown of pale blue mesaline has double strips of Irish point down either side of the vest, which is also of lace. The sleeves and skirt are elaborately decorated with quillings and narrow flounces of the mesaline, while a yoke effect is given on the shoulders by tucked epaulets of the same material.

A pale blue shirred taffeta hat, turned up on the left and held there by blue and white plumes, is worn with this dainty toilette.

should rest, absolutely rest, for fifteen minutes a day, loosen her garments and stretch herself at full length. "That is the treatment that tends off wrinkles."

What of the occasions when a woman must wield a broom or bend over a wash-tub or over a frying-pan upon the kitchen range? These are toils that tax her strength and seem to make little direct return of physical good, yet they may be carried on under hygienic conditions.

The comforting fact remains that most of the work a housekeeper does involves just such exercises as a teacher of physical culture or a "beauty doctor" would prescribe for her. There is no reason why she should not be more beautiful, as well as more useful, than the idlers of her sex. She generally is.—Youth's Companion.

Always Keep Faith.
Many a woman who would not think of lightly breaking a promise made to a grown-up person is utterly careless about keeping her word with her children. She promises whatever is convenient at the moment, and apparently thinks that the breaking or keeping of those promises is a matter in which she can please herself, and that her children have no right to consider themselves aggrieved if she does not do so.

A mother who acts thus does her child grievous harm. She forgets that the sense of justice is strong in quite a little child, and that it is natural and reasonable that he should expect his parents to be as good as their word and to fulfill their promises, even at the cost of convenience. Promises should not be lightly broken, and the parent who is guilty of this soon loses his children's confidence, which is one of the sweetest things which our little ones can give us.

When boys and girls learn to doubt their parents' truthfulness they soon look around for someone else whom they can trust, and on that person they shower their affection and bestow their confidence.

Leg-of-Muttons Again.
Dressmakers inform us that leg-of-mutton sleeves are coming in again. It will not take much more cloth to make

contact with, and sympathized with the suffering. In fact, I tried to do to others as I would be done by, and you see me in consequence reaping the fruits of happiness, and a peaceful old age."

A Box-Plaited Blouse.

The blouse waist has come to be an essential to style as well as comfort, and takes fresh variations with each coming season. This one is peculiarly attractive, and is laid in full length box plaits, with additional tucks at the front, which extend to yoke depth and provide fullness below that point. The model is made of reseda veiling, trimmed with black banding and combined with a yoke of ecru lace, but all materials of a suit.



BOX-PLAIED BLOUSE.

lightly light weight to be adapted to box plaits are equally appropriate.

The waist is made with a fitted lining, which can be used or omitted, as preferred, fronts and back, and is closed invisibly at the left of the front beneath the box plait. The sleeves are the new ones, with deep cuffs, above which they are full and ample. The

OLD FAVORITES

The Beautiful Snow.

O the snow, the beautiful snow!
Filling the sky and earth below;
Over the housetops, over the street,
Over the heads of the people you meet.
Dancing, flirting, skipping along,
Beautiful snow! it can do no wrong;
Plying to kiss a fair lady's cheek,
Clinging to lips in frolicsome freak,
Beautiful snow from the heavens above
Pure as an angel, gentle as love!

O, the snow, the beautiful snow!
How the flakes gather and laugh as they go
Whirling about in their maddening fun,
It plays in its glee with every one—
Chasing, laughing, hurrying by
It lights on the face, and it sparkles the eye;

And playful dogs with a bark and a bound,
Snap at the crystals that eddy around;
The town is alive, and its heart in a glow,
To welcome the coming of beautiful snow.

How wildly the crowd goes swaying along,
Hailing each other with humor and song,
How the gay sleds like meteors dash by,
Bright for the moment, then lost to the eye!

Blazing, swinging, dashing they go
Over the crust of the beautiful snow—
Snow so pure, when it falls from the sky,
As to make one regret to see it lie
To be trampled and tracked by the thousand feet,
Till it blends with the filth in the horrible street.

Once I was pure as the snow, but I fell—
Fell like the snowflakes from heaven to hell!

Fell to be trampled as filth in the street;
Fell to be scuffed, to be spit on the beat;
Floundering, cursing, dreading to die,
Selling my soul to whoever would buy;
Dealing in shame for a morsel of bread;
Hating the living and fearing the dead—
Merciful God! Have I fallen so low?
And yet I was once like the beautiful snow!

Once I was fair as the beautiful snow,
With an eye like its crystal, and heart
Like its glow;

Once I was loved for my innocent grace,
Flattered and sought for the charms of the face,
Father, mother, sister, all,
God and myself I have lost by my fall!
The veriest wretch that goes shivering by
Will make a wide sweep lest I wander too high;
For all that is on or above me I know
There's nothing as pure as the beautiful snow!

How strange it should be that this beautiful snow
Should fall on a sinner with nowhere to go!

How strange it should be when night comes again,
If the snow and the ice struck my desperate brain!
Painting, freezing, dying alone,
Too wicked for prayer, too weak for a moan
To be heard in the streets of the crazy town,
Gone mad in the joy of the snow coming down;

To be and to die in my terrible woe,
With a bed and a shroud of the beautiful snow.

Helpless and foul as the trampled snow,
Sinner, despair not! Christ stooped low
To rescue the soul that is lost in a sin,
And raise it to life and enjoyment again.
Groaning, bleeding, dying for thee,
The Crucified hung on the accursed tree,
His accents of mercy fell soft on thine ear;

Is there mercy for me? Will he heed my prayer?
O God, in the stream that for sinners did flow,
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

ABOUT GEN. PORFIRIO DIAZ.

Remarkable Career of the Many Times Elected President of Mexico.

Students of the life of Porfirio Diaz made the claim that history does not hold, this side of the crusades, a personal record so varied and eventful, says the San Antonio Express. The man of Mexico is credited with the most kaleidoscopic career since the days of Richard the Lion-Hearted. Hale and hearty at 70 years of age, clear-eyed, and firm-footed, his life spans half a century of incredible adventure, and stands for political development which probably is shown by no other nation in the nineteenth century.

Within the memory of San Antonians Mexico was the most revolutionary of countries; so infested by bandits, so powerless to afford security to life and property that parties in the United States suggested this failure of government as a pretext for assisting Texas in her struggle for independence. To-day, outside of the United States, Mexico is probably the best governed country on the hemisphere.

Porfirio Diaz was born in the city of Oaxaca Sept. 15, 1830, the night before the anniversary of Mexican independence day. His great-grandfather, coming from Spain, had married a woman of the native race and to that extent he is an Indian.

He was left an orphan at 3 years of age. When a mere boy he helped at a country store. At 17 he cut himself off from the help of friends by leaving the theological seminary, but he gained the friendship of Benito Juarez, the great commoner of Mexico, then Governor of Oaxaca, who obtained for him a librarianship. At the age of 19 he was made a professor of Roman law.

In a plebiscite offered by Santa Ana

Diaz was one of two in Oaxaca who dared openly to register a vote against the dictator. He paid the penalty of banishment, escaping narrowly with his life.

He now tasted warfare in a guerrilla organization operating against Santa Ana, and within eight years had risen from a captaincy to commander-in-chief of the Mexican armies and to a place in the government second in importance only to President Juarez.

During that time he won many sensational victories and made a series of hairbreadth escapes. At the same time he evinced a remarkable talent for civil administration. In the midst of the stress and rigor of war he paused to establish girls' schools in Oaxaca, which are now the models for similar institutions all over the republic. At practically the same time he gave Mexico one of her national holidays by winning on the Cinco de Maya the battle of Puebla with raw Mexican levies pitted against armies trained in France.

In April, 1877, he was elected President and except for the interregnum of Gonzales from 1880 to 1884 he has been at the head of Mexico ever since. The chaotic country experienced its first peace in seventy years.

Corruption in public service was reformed, taxes were reduced and public improvements begun and prosecuted upon an elaborate scale. The country was cleared of bandits. Laws favorable to investments were passed and industrial development invited by the liberal spirit of granting concessions. Factories, libraries, telegraphs and scientific commissions were all fostered and have been brought to a high standard. The valley of Mexico has been drained. Education has been made free and equal to all.

Change in Mexico has progressed at such leaps and bounds as to be almost incredible and all has been wrought by the "Orphan of Oaxaca, the savior, unfiler and father of the United States of Mexico."

TACTICS OF "LITTLE JAPS."

Russian View of the Enemy's Art of War.

Yes, we were greatly mistaken when we called them "little Japs." We have never before had to deal with such skillful opponents. They have included in their tactics all modern methods, strictly adapting them to their own national peculiarities. For instance, knowing the weakness of their cavalry, they never allow it to go out unsupported. There is always infantry behind it, and our cavalry often runs against it, not expecting its presence.

The Japanese reconnaissance is effected thus: A compact force of riflemen marches, sustained by screens, and patrols move about five versts ahead. At a distance of three versts the scouts are preceded by a number of Chinese. These last come to the Russian lines, examine the camp and make signals to the Japanese concerning the whereabouts of the cavalry patrols. As the country is mountainous, they advance at the rate of seven versts a day, intrenching and fortifying every step they take. Their path is an uninterrupted row of fortifications. Knowing the excitable, impressionable temper of their soldiers, they never pursue the enemy before settling down in good order upon the position occupied, because during a pursuit troops often become disarranged. Judging by their operations one could imagine they are the most phlegmatic and methodical people in the world—so strong is their military education and their knowledge of the art of war. They very reasonably avoid the bayonet. Their leading ranks run away to the right and left, opening the front for the fire of the succeeding lines. Running round these to the rear, they again form their ranks, thus taking the place of reserves.

If the troops uncovered are unable to stop our attack by fire they repeat the maneuver. What self-control, what discipline are required in order to do this, and what a consciousness of strength! When they are on the march it is all but impossible for them to meet with any surprises. In addition to the men detached for guard-duty surround their columns by chains of scouts, who advance along the crests of the elevations. Movement under such conditions may be slow, but it is sure.—Russkoye Slovo.

Story Told by Ezra Kendall.

"I have had discouragements," admitted Ezra Kendall the other day. "Once, just once, years ago, I was arrested. It was in a little Pennsylvania town which we sought to elevate. But it refused to be elevated. We rented the hall for \$20, and there was just \$19.40 gross in the house. The manager, or janitor, or sexton—I forget which—was a kindly looking old gentleman, and we had it all framed up to ask him to help us out of town. He came around after the show.

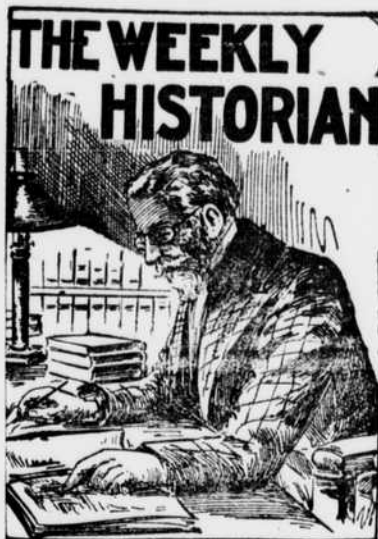
"Boys," he said, "you're shy on the rent. What are you going to do about it?"

"We explained the situation, and he seemed deeply touched. 'Well, boys, it's too bad,' he said. 'You just wait here about twenty minutes.' About three-quarters of an hour later he came back.

"It's all right, boys," he exclaimed. "I've fixed it. You see I ain't got all the say, and so I had to consult the trustees. It's all right. They'll trust you for the 90 cents."

If we should marry a thin sort of woman, and she should steadily increase in weight, we would leave her as soon as she reached two hundred and fifty pounds. That would be the limit.

A girl who looks good isn't necessarily good-looking.



ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

Spain was strengthening her outposts along the coast in consequence of her war with England.

The grand jury of Bergen County, New Jersey, returned a verdict of guilty of murder against Aaron Burr for killing Alexander Hamilton.

The French surrendered the town of St. Domingo to the English, and were made prisoners.

The blockade of the island of Martinique was lifted and American ships no longer were molested.

James Boudoin of Massachusetts was appointed by the President as minister to Spain.

A French frigate arrived at Annapolis, conveying the French minister to this country.

Sir George Rumbold, British minister to Hamburg, Germany, was seized by a party of French infantry at his home near the city and carried off.

SEVENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO.

Marshal St. Arnaud, commander of the French armies in the Crimea, died of cholera.

Hundreds of emigrants left Kentucky for Missouri.

The largest steamboat of its time was launched at The Hague.

James Madison and James Monroe were active members of the convention which was meeting at Richmond, revising the constitution of their native State.

There were in Ireland over three million people who understood only the Irish language.

The court of the king's bench, Quebec, agreed that the rate of value of Spanish dollars received at the custom house should be 4 shillings and 4 pence sterling.

The frigate Brandywine was ordered to Lisbon, with messages to Don Miguel, demanding reparation for the damage to American property at Terceira.

FIFTY YEARS AGO.

Fire at Cleveland, Ohio, consumed over \$2,000,000 worth of property.

Eight thousand Russians made a sortie from Sevastopol to Balaklava, and were repulsed by the allies with a loss of 1,000 men.

Queen Isabella of Spain received the National Guard of Madrid at her palace.

The convention was concluded between the United States and the Bavarian government.

The allied commanders in the Crimea held a council of war on board the ship Magador, in order to settle on a day for a general assault on Sevastopol.

Russia concluded a treaty with the United States, providing that the flag covered the cargo, and that neutral goods in enemy's ships were exempt from spoliation unless contraband of war.

FORTY YEARS AGO.

Nevada was admitted to the Union as a State.

Secretary of State W. H. Seward issued a bulletin of a reported Confederate plan to set fire to the principal cities of the North on the day of the presidential election.

Maryland was proclaimed a free State by Governor Bradford, the new constitution, with an anti-slavery clause, having been adopted.

General Grant reported the completion of a reconnaissance below Petersburg, with a net gain of fifteen miles of territory, the capture of 300 prisoners, and giving an opportunity of operating on the enemy's flank.

Dispatches from Leavenworth, Kan., reported the Confederate general, Price, to have been driven thirty miles south of Fort Scott and his following demoralized.

Details of a collision on the Indianapolis and Lafayette Railroad near Lafayette, Ind., in which twenty-three persons were killed and as many more injured on the previous evening, were made public.

THIRTY YEARS AGO.

Kullman, who attempted to assassinate Bismarck, was sentenced to fourteen years in a German prison.

Emperor William in a speech at the opening of the Reichstag proposed the reorganization of the German army on a larger scale.

President Jewett of the Erie Railroad, with a salary of \$40,000 a year, was reputed the highest paid official in the United States.

TWENTY YEARS AGO.

It was reported that cholera had broken out in the French fleet in Chinese waters.

Catarrh

Whether it is of the nose, throat, stomach, bowels, or more delicate organs, catarrh is always debilitating and should never fail of attention.

It is a discharge from the mucous membrane when kept in a state of inflammation by an impure, commonly scrofulous, condition of the blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures all forms of catarrh, radically and permanently—it removes the cause and overcomes all the effects. Get Hood's.

Mrs. A. E. Tait, Ladies' Turkish Baths and Toilet Parlors. Newly equipped throughout. Ladies from out of town taking this treatment may remain all night free of charge. 910 1/2 2nd Avenue (up stairs), Seattle, Wash.

FEMALE DISEASES AND DISORDERS

Of every nature successfully treated. Also excluded home for ladies before and during confinement. Consult lady physician, free, in person or by mail. Confidential. Park-New York Medical Institute, Office, D. Estabrook Bldg., 1318 1/2 Second Ave., Corner Union. P. O. Box 816, Seattle, Wash.

TIMBER AND FARM LANDS.

200-acre dairy farm for lease, one to ten years, one mile from R. R. \$500. List your farms with me if you want to lease or sell. O. W. BROWN, 415 Pacific Block, Seattle.

CREAMERY FOR SALE.

Creamery in good town on N. P. R. R. About one acre ground. Two-story building, built two years ago. Plant, churn, vats, butter molder, ice cream freezer, milk cans. Also feed mill. Output some 10,000 pounds butter per month. Good market. Cannot supply demand. Net \$3,500. For details see ROBERT P. MAYNARD, 615 Bailey Bldg., Seattle, Wash.

The J. Nogleberg

SCHOOL OF FINE ARTS.

Drawing and painting taught in all its branches. Write for terms. 1907 First Ave., Seattle, Wash.

E. R. BUTTERWORTH & SONS,

UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS.

1921 First Ave., Seattle. Receiving and shipping a specialty. Telephone orders attended to day or night. The finest chapel in the West.

THE SEATTLE

AUCTION, FEED AND SALE STABLE

1212 Western Ave., Seattle. Holds regular Auction Sales every Friday at 1 p. m. Horses, cattle, harness and all kinds of vehicles sold on commission. Horses bought, sold and exchanged daily. N. T. Joffe, Prop. Phone Buff 1681.



Moore's Revealed Remedy

WOMAN'S FRIEND Gives Strength, Gives Appetite, Gives Health. Three doses makes you feel better.

ALL DRUGGISTS

SASH AND DOOR BARGAINS

O. B. WILLIAMS, Price Lists free.

My five cross panel doors at \$1.30 per door are known everywhere and your nearest dealer will tell you he can't purchase a No. 1 five cross panel door for the money, from any dealer or manufacturer. He may try to convince you that my doors are not good doors, don't be deceived. I have the largest business in the north-west, in my line. I did not build up this great business on fraud or misrepresentation. I can't afford to send out shoddy materials. It would soon put my standing in bad repute, and make of my customers' lasting enemies. I have customers in all parts of the coast, and many throughout the east—ask them.

MY CUSTOMERS ARE MY BEST ADVERTISERS. I do not sell trash nothing but the BEST is good enough for my customers. Do not be misled a low price is no bargain, unless you get quality, anybody can sell worthless goods cheap.

THE WORLD'S STANDARD DOOR. Five cross panel doors, stock sizes standard quality, standard thickness made of clear dry fir. \$1.30 per door.

WINDOWS.

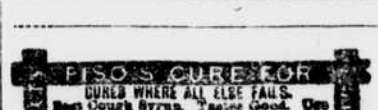
glazed with natural gas, silver clear glass, the best glass made. I have all sizes. Send for price lists on hardware, windows, doors, frames, porch columns, etc. Don't delay, write at once to my salesroom, 1093 3rd Ave., Seattle, Wash.

O. B. WILLIAMS.

S. N. E.

No. 49—1904.

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.



TRUMPET CALLS.

Kam's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.

HE grumbler denies gratitude. Perplexities provoke progress. Wisdom is to be won by works. When God has given greatness He deserves gratitude. A man is not liberal-minded because he is free to give his opinion. Unlimited freedom always restricts itself.

The name of the Lord is a splendid foundation for the fame of a man.

The devil's guns cannot be trained on those who stand on the mount with God.

It takes a very little of the world to satisfy the man who is satisfied with God.

The only things that give us happiness are those into which we put our hearts.

The character of the world without depends on the work of character within.

Many a man who knows enough to nail up the windows forgets to shut the door.

The devil is always willing you should hold the lines if he may choose the road.

It is while we are winking at one sin that the devil shovels in a peck of others.

CIGARETTES LESS POPULAR.

Falling Off in Sales Show Efforts to Save Boys Not in Vain.

It may be true enough that a boy who is determined to smoke will smoke, but in several countries legislation against juvenile smoking has been at least partially successful. A very strong campaign has been waged against the "cigarette fiends," as the boys who smoke are called, and in the majority of the States laws of a prohibitive character have been passed. Nearly fifteen years ago three-fourths of the States had such a law, but in every instance the enactment is in some measure evaded.

The proof of the pudding is in the eating, and the proof of the efficacy of the measures designed to prevent boys from smoking is to be found in the fact that the sale of cigarettes in the United States is, despite the rapid increase of the population, steadily decreasing. Ten years ago 3,500,000 cigarettes were manufactured in the course of the twelvemonth, but now the annual output is probably not more than 2,500,000,000. In comparison with these figures a few concerning the British consumption may be given, and notice must be taken of the fact that the population of the United States at the last census was 76,000,000 and that of the United Kingdom 42,000,000.

According to an estimate made in 1898, the number of cigarettes smoked in England was 7,000,000,000 a year. But since then there has been an enormous increase in the consumption, and now the sale is not far short of 12,000,000,000.

That juvenile smoking has had much to do with this increase there can be no doubt, and it has been computed that boys smoke 2,500,000,000 cigarettes a year.

Canada has followed the example of the United States in this matter, and a boy of under 16 years of age who smokes is breaking the laws of the Dominion. Similar prohibition will be put into force in Australia before long, and in two or three other English colonies the word will go forth that boys must not smoke.

In Europe Norway has led the way. Any tobaccoist in that country who sells "the weed" in the form of cigarettes, or any other shape, to a boy under 16, is liable to a fine unless he can show that the boy was purchasing on behalf of a relative or employer and had a signed order to that effect. Sixteen seems to be the age at which—according to legislators—boys may begin to smoke without fear of deleterious consequences.

Postal Pawnshop.

It is rare that the pawnshop is a vital part of the national life of a people, but such is the case in Italy. This is true to such an extent that the government is now considering a plan by which the people may be relieved from the excessive rates of interest they are compelled to pay to private brokers. According to the Tribuna, the great curse of the Italian poor classes is their vanity, the savings which they might put in the banks being devoted to the purchase of ornaments of gold or silver. When the time of need comes these articles go to the pawnshops, of which there is a great deficiency, the total number being 533 for 8,262 communes.

The majority charge a rate which with the government tax amounts to fully 15 per cent, many of the shops working on borrowed capital being compelled to charge this rate to make a profit. In 1896 there were 6,513,458 articles pawned, on which were raised 103,830,735 lire. Of this number of pledges 411,607 were abandoned. The government now proposes to utilize the money—some 900,000,000 lire—which has been accumulated by the poorer classes in the postal savings funds, for the purpose of making loans on precious metals. The loans will be made at a low rate of interest, and the entire postal system will be adapted to the use of the department. It will thus be possible to pawn an article in any portion of the kingdom and take it out elsewhere.—Public Opinion.

The Zurich publisher, Herr Schabelitz, died the other day. He was the man who never wrote to any one except on a postal card. He used that means of communication when he accepted the celebrated memoirs of Count von Arnheim. "I reserve the right," he wrote on the usual card, "to correct your infernally bad grammar." To a budding historian he sent this message: "You are making the mistake of your life. You do not want to study history. You want to learn how to write."

A Personal Favor.

One of the most picturesque figures of the New York bar was the late Thomas Nolan, a lawyer, whose witty retorts furnished subjects for merriment at many a lawyers' gathering. Now, Nolan was at one time counsel for a poor widow who was suing a construction company for the death of her husband. The case had been placed upon the "day calendar," but had been frequently postponed, and Mrs. Morlarity, by the time she had made her fifth call, was in an exceedingly disturbed frame of mind, consequently the tones of Nolan's rich brogue were more than usually fervid as he fought against the sixth adjournment.

"I am sorry," said Justice Dugro, "but your opponent has shown me good cause for the adjournment, Mr. Nolan, and the case will therefore go over until to-morrow."

"Very well, sor," said the barrister, sweetly, "but might I ask you personal favor of this court?"

"Certainly, sir, with pleasure." "Will your honor kindly step down to my office and just tell Mrs. Morlarity that you have adjourned the case?"—Success.

We'd like to take a lot of people in this town out behind the barn, and tell them something; they demand too much of others, and not enough of themselves.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take laxative Bromo Seltzer. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

The Future.—The uncertainty of the future is the star of hope in human life. Who can covet the religious experience of him who stands still at the summit, simply waiting, but not advancing, because progress is impossible?—Rev. I. F. Russell, Methodist, New York City.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy for their children during the teething period.

Motives.—There are four distinct motives that are competing for supremacy among men. The first is prudence, or expediency. The second is honor, the third is sheer blank, unrelieved duty. The fourth is the love of God.—Rev. L. M. Clarke, Presbyterian, Brooklyn, N. Y.

For coughs and colds there is no better medicine than E. W. Grove's Cure for Consumption. Price 25 cents.

The Bible.—The Bible is wisely called "the book of books." It is the one great book from which all others have drawn their inspiration. It contains the history of a nation which has contributed more to civilization than any other. It contains a system of ethics that is the foundation of enlightened society and a code of laws which is the foundation of all civilized government.—Rev. E. G. Lindsey, Methodist, Pittsburg, Pa.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fit or nerve disease after first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Remedy. Send for Free 62 Cent Bottle and Treatise. Dr. R. H. Kane, Ltd., 40 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Virtue.—Virtues, genuine virtues, are not acts of a man, but forces of a man. He does not put them on, they work out from within him. A man may tell the truth and yet the truth may not be in him. A virtue is never ours until it gets down into our instincts.—Rev. Frank Crane, Baptist, Worcester, Mass.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

The Hebrews.—The reason that the Hebrews have held together as a nation and retained their national characteristics without a home country for so many hundreds of years is their adherence to the Bible. The great bond among the Hebrew race is their common history, which is the Old Testament.—Rev. J. F. Loba, Congregationalist, Evanston, Ill.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and so derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles could never be used except by persons of great reputation. Physicians, as the danger they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by druggists, price 75c. per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Solidarity.—Wars will cease—even industrial wars—and peace will reign when the majority of men in all countries have learned the hard lesson of the solidarity of the human race—that one nation or individual cannot really prosper at the expense of another nation or individual, that the injury of one is the concern of all. The workmen all over the world are beginning to learn this lesson.—Rev. A. Dallen, Unitarian, Chicago, Ill.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson.

The Zurich publisher, Herr Schabelitz, died the other day. He was the man who never wrote to any one except on a postal card. He used that means of communication when he accepted the celebrated memoirs of Count von Arnheim. "I reserve the right," he wrote on the usual card, "to correct your infernally bad grammar." To a budding historian he sent this message: "You are making the mistake of your life. You do not want to study history. You want to learn how to write."

A Personal Favor.

One of the most picturesque figures of the New York bar was the late Thomas Nolan, a lawyer, whose witty retorts furnished subjects for merriment at many a lawyers' gathering. Now, Nolan was at one time counsel for a poor widow who was suing a construction company for the death of her husband. The case had been placed upon the "day calendar," but had been frequently postponed, and Mrs. Morlarity, by the time she had made her fifth call, was in an exceedingly disturbed frame of mind, consequently the tones of Nolan's rich brogue were more than usually fervid as he fought against the sixth adjournment.

"I am sorry," said Justice Dugro, "but your opponent has shown me good cause for the adjournment, Mr. Nolan, and the case will therefore go over until to-morrow."

"Very well, sor," said the barrister, sweetly, "but might I ask you personal favor of this court?"

"Certainly, sir, with pleasure." "Will your honor kindly step down to my office and just tell Mrs. Morlarity that you have adjourned the case?"—Success.

A Teacher's Testimony.

Hinton, Ky., Nov. 28.—(Special.)—It has long been claimed that Diabetes is incurable, but Mr. E. J. Thompson, teacher in the Hinton school, has pleasing evidence to the contrary. Mr. Thompson had Diabetes. He took Dodd's Kidney Pills and is cured. In a statement he makes regarding his cure Mr. Thompson says:

"I was troubled with my Kidneys for more than two years and was treated by two of the best doctors in this part of the state. They claimed I had Diabetes and there was little to be done for me. Then I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and what they did for me was wonderful. It is entirely owing to Dodd's Kidney Pills that I am now enjoying good health."

Many doctors still maintain that Diabetes is incurable. But Diabetes is a kidney disease and the kidney disease that Dodd's Kidney Pills will not cure has yet to be discovered.

Grades of Ignorance.

"The trouble with the man who thinks he knows it all is that he really has only a little knowledge."

"Yes, and the trouble with the man who thinks he has a little knowledge is that he really has the little knowledge."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Living in Spain

The cost of living has doubled in Spain in the last few years and emigration is increasing rapidly.

Lucky men always say it is due to luck.

Good Shooting.

Every successful hunter who uses Peters ammunition incomes it—every good hunter who does not use Peters doesn't really know what a good hunter he might be if he did use Peters. The ammunition must be right or the hunting cannot be. Demand Peters—You can't afford to take chances on poor ammunition when you put forth such efforts to hunt.

A THREAT AND A PROMISE.



"Sary," said the bashful youth at the corn husking, "if I had a red ear I'm a-going to steal a kiss."

"Hezekiah," responded the candid Sarah, "if you steal a kiss you'll have two red ears."—Chicago Tribune.

A Poor Provider.

"I appreciate your feeling for me," assured the anemic poetess with deep emotion at her door, "but I can never return your sentiments. I am married to 'Immortal Verse.'"

"He doesn't seem to be making much of a living for you," returned her admirer, who clerked in the corner grocery and knew; "you'd better get a divorce from him and come on with me, Isabella."—New Orleans Picayune.

To Improve Her Chance.

"The fortune-teller says I shall marry a rich man."

"Did she say whether he would be blind or not?"—Illinois State Journal.

If all dreams came true, the courts would be overworked with divorce cases.

Kisses that are not intoxicating are the kind that drive men to drink.

HOW IT WAS EXPLAINED.

Hotel Guest Was a Hold-Up Man, but Was Foiled.

"The queerest thing that ever happened to me," said the hotel clerk to a Boston Budget writer, "came off when I was on the night desk of a small hotel in a Connecticut town. It was a second-rate establishment, frequented mostly by drummers, and the situation was rather lonely at night. There were stores all about, and they closed early, so that after 10 o'clock ours was the only place on the block open. For that reason I kept a revolver in the money drawer. One night about 11:30 o'clock a pleasant spoken, well-dressed young fellow came in and asked for a room. We talked for a few minutes; then I told him as tactfully as I could that as he didn't have any baggage he would have to pay in advance. 'All right,' he said. 'Take it out of that.'"

"He handed me a \$10 bill. I pulled out the money drawer to change it. There was my revolver in plain sight, and another one with it. The second gun had been left in his room by a departing guest, and I'd tucked it into the drawer with mine for want of a better place to put it."

"What do you want with two revolvers?" asked the stranger. "Oh," said I, joshing, "suppose some one should come in and find me with the till out and get one gun and start to hold me up. I'd have another handy."

"My God! What's that?" yelled the stranger, and pointed to the window. It's an old trick, but it caught me. I looked. When I looked back there was the stranger standing with the extra revolver, which he'd reached over and got out of the till. 'Suppose,' said he, 'that I should grab a revolver while you weren't looking and cover you—as I'm doing now—and tell you to hand over the till, and that if you made a move to get your gun I'll scatter your brains all over the place—where would your extra revolver be then? Hey?'"

"And suppose," said I, truthfully, 'that I told you the gun you are holding on me hasn't been loaded for a month and has a broken firing pin?'"

And while that was being telegraphed through his brain I snatched my own gun and covered him.

"It would show quick wit on your part," he said, and he laid down the unloaded revolver. 'And now, if you will give me my change, I guess I'll quit the game of suppose, and go to bed.'"

"Well, I'll leave it to you if that wasn't enough to puzzle any man. Had he tried to hold me up, or was it just a fool game of his? Somehow I couldn't just make up my mind. So I gave him his change and let him go to his room, and I figured on it all night without getting any nearer a conclusion. But next morning things happened which cleared the matter up. About 11 o'clock the chambermaid reported that she couldn't get any answer from the room to which I had assigned the stranger. They unlocked the door. His bed had not been touched. There was an open window to the fire escape in the hall. Furthermore, the boss asked me to explain how I'd happened to turn over a counterfeit \$10 bill with my cash."

HIGH HEEL CAUSED DEATH.

A high-heeled slipper in the height of fashion caused the death of Mrs. Cantua Latassa. She had gone to the roof of a New York apartment house, and her slipper turned. She fell over the banister and clutched her friend, Mrs. Gauvey. Together they fell to the ground floor, five stories below. Mrs. Latassa was instantly killed and Mrs. Gauvey was seriously injured.—Cincinnati Post.

Wife—Breakfast will be served in about fifteen minutes.

Husband—Why, I thought the cook had everything ready.

Wife—So she has; everything but that new "instantaneous" breakfast food.—Detroit Free Press.

On the Trail with a Fish Brand Pommel Slicker

When windy, a rain coat when it rained, and for a cover at night if we got to bed, and I will say that I have gotten more comfort out of your slicker than any other one article that I ever owned."

(The name and address of the writer of this unsolicited letter may be had on application.)

Wet Weather Garments for Riding, Walking, Fishing, or Sporting.

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, U.S.A.

TOWER CANADIAN CO., Limited, TORONTO, CANADA.

The Fish Brand.

Penetration is the cardinal virtue of

St. Jacobs Oil

In the treatment of

Rheumatism

It penetrates to the seat of torture as no other external remedy has been known to do and thousands certify to cures. Price 25c. and 50c.

Ayer's

One dose of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral at bedtime prevents night coughs of children. No croup. No bronchitis. A

Cherry Pectoral

doctor's medicine for all affections of the throat, bronchial tubes, and lungs. Sold for over 60 years.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for eight years. There is nothing equal to it for coughs and colds, especially for children."—Mrs. W. H. BRYMAN, Shelby, Ala.

Prep. by J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Night Coughs

Keep the bowels open with one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime, just one.

Evelyn Underhill, who wrote "The Gray

THURSDAY, JAN. 12, 1905.

Editor Frame is still in the saddle, and in bidding farewell to Judge Brown, he says: "The long strain is over. Judge Brown has had his last court. It was fondly hoped by this community that he would not be permitted to hold the December term of court or any part of it, but the political pull of the Wyoming senators was sufficient to prolong by a month his unspeakable career upon the bench. It is safe to say that no such disgraceful scenes have been enacted in any court held among English speaking peoples since Jeffreys rotted of remorse in London Tower, as the past month has witnessed in Juneau. Not only those lawyers who have kept their shirts clean from "the improprieties" of the court, but the whole community has had to endure vile abuse and vituperations at the hands of the Judge that were both ridiculous and disgusting. In season and out of season, the Judge has gone out of his way to empty his vials of vitriol upon the people, while we, a free people, under the mightiest government on earth, have had to sit still while the power of that government was being prostituted to serve the base vindictiveness of a disgraced and despised man. Judge Brown's name and fame will go down in the history of Alaska as a solemn warning; and should the district ever again be cursed with a Judge of his propensities, the memory of the punishment he has suffered, although inadequate as it is to his deserts, will undoubtedly act as a power against such acts as he has committed. And so we bid him farewell. He has done us evil as he could, and in the yrs to come his bitterest enemy would not wish him a worse punishment than his own sense of remorse and disgrace, which, go where he will, must ever follow and torment him."

Record-Miner, Dec. 30: "In the case of Wakefield vs Mary Arthur Willson and T. C. McHugh, pending on the motion of defendants to discharge Receiver Hellenthal, attorney Boyce filed a motion for continuance. The case was referred for taking testimony on the motion last May, and referee Coutant took three or four hundred pages of testimony and filed it in court during the summer. No testimony has been taken since, and attorney Crews appearing for the plaintiff, is now pressing the motion to discharge the receiver. The defendants are not very anxious for that result at this time, they say, and their attorney J. J. Boyce, asks that it be continued until the arrival of the defendants, whose testimony has already been taken, and also for the arrival of co-counsel, A. K. Delaney and R. W. Jennings." And Judge Brown's organ might have further stated that one of the main reasons for asking for a continuance was that the case might come before a Court whose integrity was not questioned. With the testimony taken by a referee whose sympathies were all one-sided, with an attorney whose nod, beck and word were an all-governing power with the court, and with a court that so biased as to recognize but one side in this great case, the defendants would have stood no more show than a snow-ball in the lower regions, and it is no wonder that a continuance was asked for. Therefore, we are informed, comes up before Judge Gunnison Jan. 23rd.

Speaking of Judge Gunnison, the R.-M. says Judge Gunnison is but 29 and without experience, to which the Douglas Island News retorts: "Only twenty-nine, is he? The press dispatches credit him with 35 years, but youth is no disgrace, and if he is too young to have acquired the habit of dishonesty, it is a matter that will call for rejoicing. His first position of responsibility, is it? Perhaps he may be willing to be advised by other young men who held their first positions of responsibility as appointees of the notorious judge Brown. God forbid. According

to the report of Judge Day, whom the Record-Miner despises thoroughly, it was these young men who helped to drag Judge Brown down."

Down in Oregon they seem to be having a wholesale unearthing of land fraud cases, and have even indicted Senator John H. Mitchell and Congressman Binger Hermann. That fraudulent entries of government lands have been going on there for years, which any casual observer knows; but to say that either of these distinguished gentlemen had any hand in them or any knowledge of the transactions, we believe to be utterly false and without foundation. About so often these two statesmen have to run the gauntlet of political calumniators, and this being close to one of those periods, we are not surprised at anything.

By looking over the delinquent tax sale notice it will be seen that the tax-payers have responded nobly, those appearing in the list being all that remains of over \$1500. We do not know the reason some of these taxes are not paid, neither do we care; but the council have received good advice that the law under which the levy was made is a good one, that they levy was regularly made, and that the taxes can be collected. And they propose to test it.

Port Arthur has fallen and the Japanese are the masters of the situation. On the 2nd inst. Gen. Stoessel, the Russian general in charge, made overtures for a capitulation, that were accepted by Gen. Nogi, and hostilities ceased. The terms agreed upon was an unconditional surrender of the Port and the Russian army. This was a necessity. The Russian army was in a deplorable condition, half starved, emaciated and without means of longer holding out. This virtually settles the war in the far east.

DR. HARRY C. DeVIGHNE
GENERAL PRACTICE.
Calls attended day or Night.
Wakefield Building, Wrangell, Alaska.

PROGRAM OF SERVICES
—AT THE—
Peoples' Church for the Month of JAN.
Sunday, Jan. 1—Bring all your Doubts to the Master. (A Question Box will be opened.)
" 8—Sermon by Rev. Mr. Jenkins of Ketchikan
" 15—Service of Song with readings from an original story "An Air Castle brought down to earth"
" 22—A business man in the Apostle company.
" 29—Fighting the Fight of Faith.
You are Earnestly Invited to Attend.
H. P. CORSER, Minister.

U. S. MAIL STEAMER
Clatawa
Carrying Mail, Passengers and Freight, will leave
—WRANGELL—
For Woodsky and west coast Prince of Wales Points
Close connection with Steamer "Spray" for Copper Mountain, Sulzer and all points on the lower end of the Island.
First & Third Mon. of each Month.
For particulars, call on
CYRUS ORR, Master.

**WRANGELL, ALASKA.**

GO TO
DENNY'S Chop House
And Get Filled Up!
Open from 6 a. m. to 12 M.
Meals, 35c. and up.

OLYMPIC Restaurant and Bakery
THE
Olympic Restaurant and Dairy Co.,
PROPRIETORS.
Wrangell, - - Alaska.

First-Class Meals, 35c. and Up,
Special Rates to Boarders.
Fresh Bread and Pastry
Always on hand.

Milk and Cream.
ICE CREAM
Made to Order on Short Notice.

GO TO
G. V. CARSON
(Successor to J. G. Grant)
WRANGELL,
For **GROceries,**
Latest Papers
—and—
Leading Periodicals.

Fresh Fruits
VEGETABLES
AND
Confectionery.
Try His **CHOICE CANDIES**
—and—
FRAGRANT SMOKES.
Orders for **COAL**
Promptly Filled

LARGEST HOTEL IN ALASKA. FREE SAMPLE ROOMS
Fort Wrangel Hotel
J. H. WHEELER, MGR.
Travelers, Tourists and all others Invited to call. Courteous Treatment Extended to all Guests of this House.
FRONT STREET. - - WRANGELL, ALASKA.

LARGEST HOTEL IN ALASKA. \$1.00 PER DAY AND UPWARD.
Best Accommodation in the Territory.
Circle City Hotel,
GEO. F. MILLER, Pro.
Travelers and all Others are Invited to Call. Unremitting Attention is Always given Guests of this House.
THIRD STREET, - - JUNEAU, ALASKA.

J. E. LATHROP. HARRY BRICE.
Electric Lighted Throughout. Leading House of the City.
HEATED ROOMS.
The Horse Shoe!
J. E. LATHROP & Co., PROP'R'S
KETCHIKAN, - : ALASKA.
Headquarters for Mining Men and Commercial Travelers. Sample Rooms in Connection.

SHIP YOUR
RAW FURS
AND DEERSKINS TO
McMILLAN FUR & WOOL CO.
200-212 First Avenue North. MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
Alaska Furs a specialty. Very top prices paid. Quick cash returns. Shipments held until returns approved when requested. Make trial shipment. Guarantee your profit. WRITE FOR CIRCULARS.

H. D. CAMPBELL, J. F. Connelly. J. M. Lane
—Dealer In—
General Hardware,
Stoves, Graniteware,
Tinware, Galvanized ware,
Carpenter Tools Etc.
Boat Hardware a Specialty.
Wrangell, - - Alaska.

Dr. E. I. GREEN, DENTIST.
WRANGELL, - ALASKA.
Crown and Bridgework a Specialty.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Office on Front Street.

SENATE Meat Market.

Fresh and Salt Meats
Always on Hand.
Vegetables, Poultry and Game
In Season.
W. C. WATERS, Pro
50 Pictures of Wrangell and 50 sheets of fine Letter Paper, for 50 cents at the SENTINEL office. Just the thing to write a letter on to friends at a distance.
Services at the Salvation Army Barracks every Sunday morning at 7:30 and regular evening service every Sunday.

Patenaude's
Barber Shop & Bath Rooms,
ALSO, A COMPLETE LINE OF
SMOKERS' ARTICLES,
Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes and Barbers' Supplies
FRONT STREET, - - WRANGELL, ALASKA.
L. C. Patnaude, Prop'r.

Wrangell Meat Market
C. M. Coulter, Proprietor.
WRANGELL, - - - - - ALASKA
Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry and Game,
Wholesale and Retail. Shipping Supplied at Lowest Rates.
JUST WEIGHT AND FAIR DEALING shall be my motto.

Rainier BEER
A trial and you will certify to its merits on every occasion.

Brewed in Seattle.
Sold Everywhere.

The Pioneer Saloon,
Wrangell, - - - - - Alaska.
Lynch & Gran, Pros,
Choicest Lines of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
Best Treatment to Everybody.

Brewery Sample Rooms,
WRANGELL, - - - - - ALASKA
Bruno Greif, Proprietor.
First Class House in all Particulars.

U. S SALOON,
M. R. Rosenthal, Proprietor.
WRANGELL, ALASKA.
Choicest of Wines, Liquors, Cigars.
Rainier Beer a Specialty.
Bohemian Beer on Draught and sold by the Pitcher at 25 Cents
Good Billiard Table in Connection

Cassiar Saloon.
WRANGELL, - - - - - ALASKA
Lloyd & Norton, Proprietors.
The Best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
Domestic and Imported.
RANIER BEER A SPECIALTY
THE BOYS ARE INVITED TO CALL

JOB PRINTING At the
Sentinel Office
Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Etc., a specialty